

THE NEW AVENGERS® 15

CIVIL WAR II™



EWING
MEDINA
VLASCO
ABURTOV

MARVEL



AVENGERS ISLAND
AVENGERS IDEA MECHANICS HQ
Located 13 miles off the coast of California in international waters.

Roberto Da Costa bought the villainous organization A.I.M. and transformed it into Avengers Idea Mechanics, a group dedicated to high-tech heroics and international rescue operations. They were tolerated by the international community...until they illegally rescued an infamous hacktivist from S.H.I.E.L.D. custody.

When S.H.I.E.L.D. retaliated, Roberto, A.I.M. and a handful of New Avengers retreated to Avenger Base Two in the Savage Land--while Songbird, Roberto's secret triple agent, remained embedded in S.H.I.E.L.D. But when a new Inhuman with the ability to see the future revealed that Songbird would be at Roberto's funeral in a month, Agent John Garrett used an army of hacked Dum Dum Dugan life-model decoys to attack and interrogate Songbird for the location of Avenger Base Two.

Roberto sent Cannonball, Power Man and Dr. Max Brashear to break her out, leaving the Savage Land base vulnerable to the Maker and his New Revengers, as well as a S.H.I.E.L.D. missile that will hit the location Songbird gave up within minutes. But Roberto still has a few aces up his sleeve...including Toni Ho's new version of the Rescue armor, and one of Roberto's oldest friends: the New Mutant, Warlock!

AVENGER BASE TWO.

A.I.M.'s secret Savage Land hideaway.

QUERY!

DOES
SELFENEMYNTY
OMNITRONICUS POSIT
THAT RANDOM FACTORS EXIST
IN SELFENEMYNTY'S
FAVOR?

MISSION CONTROL.

WARLOCK.

Mutant techno-organic alien
shape-shifter. Talks funny.

WELL...**DOES**
SELFENEMYNTY?

ADDITIONAL
DESIGNATION:
PUNK?

PAH!

RESIST THE
"MECHANO-FORCE" IF
YOU CAN, CREATURE--I
KNOW YOUR MASTER'S
SECRET!

HE HAS
LOST HIS
POWERS--AND
SOON HE WILL
LOSE HIS
LIFE!

OMNITRONICUS.

Machine-controlling A.I. supermind.
Talks funnier.

DECLARATION:
SEZ YOU.

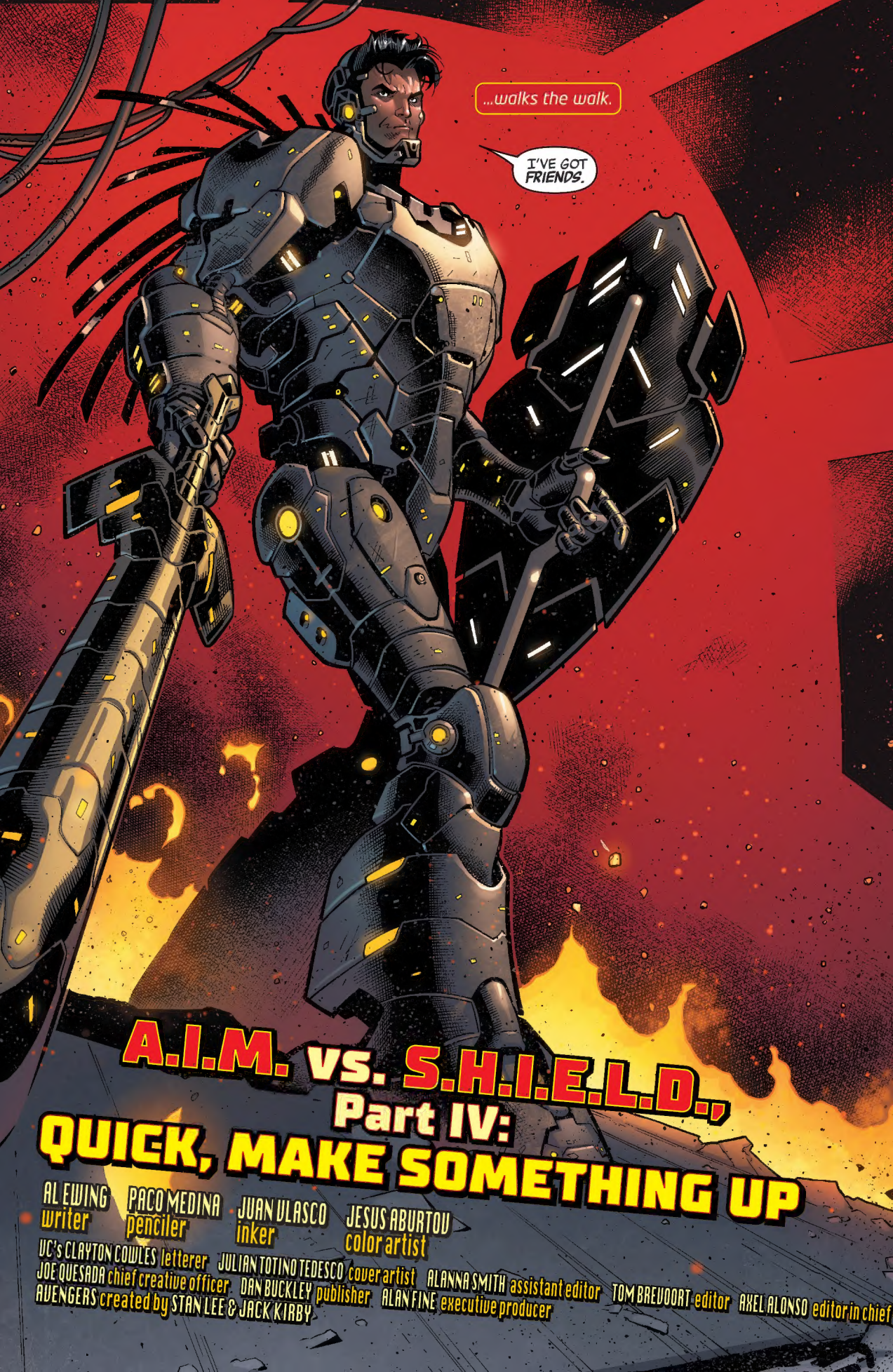
ROBERTO DA COSTA.

Supreme Leader of A.I.M. and
ex-New Mutant. Talks the talk...

BUT...LET'S
SAY YOU'RE **RIGHT**,
OMNITRONICUS.

WHAT...?

WHY
WOULD I NEED
POWERS?



...walks the walk.

I'VE GOT
FRIENDS.

A.I.M. vs. S.H.I.E.L.D., **Part IV:** **QUICK, MAKE SOMETHING UP**

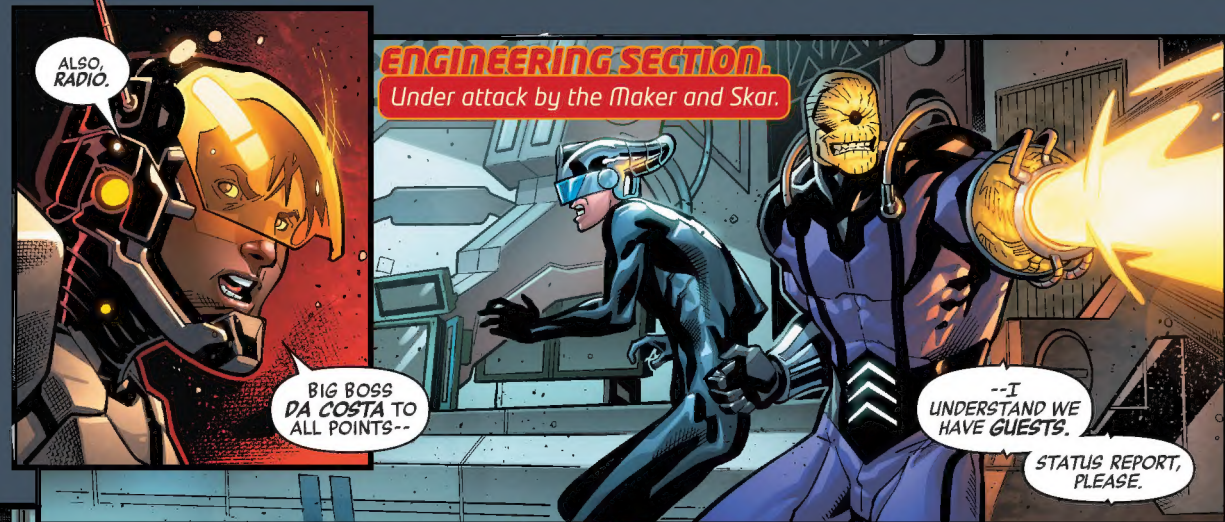
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ALSO,
RADIO.

BIG BOSS
DA COSTA TO
ALL POINTS--

ENGINEERING SECTION.
Under attack by the Maker and Skar.

--I
UNDERSTAND WE
HAVE GUESTS.

STATUS REPORT,
PLEASE.



ROBERTO--
THIS IS TONI. I'M
IN THE RESCUE SUIT
I DESIGNED--

OOH,
NICE. HOW'S THE
FORCE-SHIELDING
HOLDING
UP?

DR. TONI HO
Genius engineer. Triple doctor.
Her dad helped create Iron Man.



I'M FINDING
SOME NEW
USES FOR IT.

FOR INSTANCE,
IF I FLICK IT
OUT LIKE THIS...

WHAMMM

Skar--

...IT MAKES A
NEAT BATTERING
RAM.

AIKKU'S NOT
LOOKING GOOD,
THOUGH. SKAR
HIT HER HARD.
I COULD USE A
DISTRACTION.



DON'T WORRY.
ACCORDING TO THE
S.H.I.E.L.D. CHATTER
I'M PICKING
UP--

--WE'RE
ABOUT DUE
FOR A **BIG**
ONE.

S.H.I.E.L.D. TOTAL ANNIHILATION DRONE.

Death from above or your money back.

WE'VE
TARGETED
THE LOCATION
SONGBIRD
GAVE US,
SIR.

TEN
SECONDS.

DRONE CONTROL.

BOOM. NO
MORE A.I.M.,
NO MORE DA
COSTA.

EITHER
I GET THE
CREDIT...

...OR MARIA
HILL GETS THE
BLAME.

GOD,
I LOVE THE
PATRIARCHY.

JOHN GARRETT.

90% robot. S.H.I.E.L.D. agent in charge
of anti-A.I.M. operations. Gave the
order to blow up Avenger Base Two...



...only this isn't
Avenger Base Two.

W.H.I.S.P.E.R. HQ
in the Himalayas.

Seriously, go back to page
one and check. We'll wait.



OH, I'VE
WASZZTED MY
LIFE.



Told you.

MALFUNCTION!
FEEL--"DATA-BANKS"--
EXPLODING! IS THIS...
DEATH?!

DO TH DEATH'S
DIRE DESTINY DARE DICTATE
DOOM--FOR SUCH AS I? FOR
O.M.N.I.T.R.O.N.I.C.U.S.?

NO MATTER!
FOR *SOMEHOW*--I SHALL
RETURN, DA COSTA!

I WILL
RETURN--TO WREAK A GRIM
REVEEENNGE...

WOW.

THAT GUY
REALLY KNEW
HOW TO MAKE
AN EXIT.

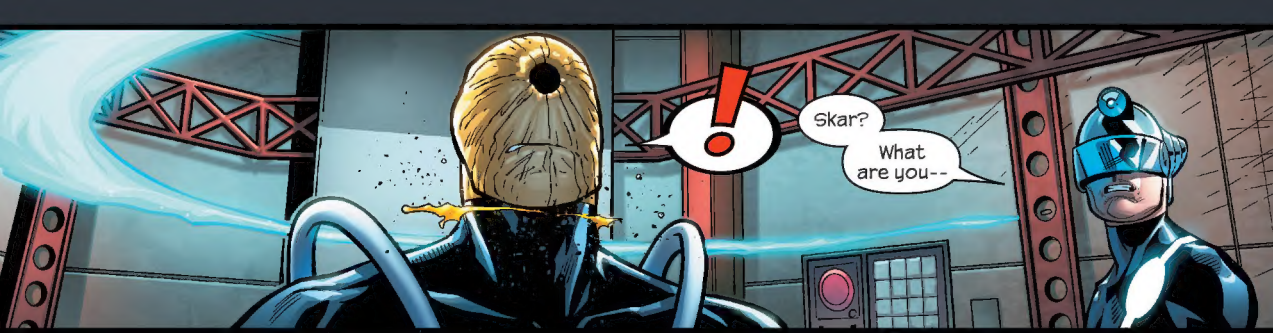
Maker to
W.H.I.S.P.E.R.--
Omnitronicus is offline!
What's going on
back there?

Hello?
Anyone?

555.267.4400
XOXO 555.267
555.267

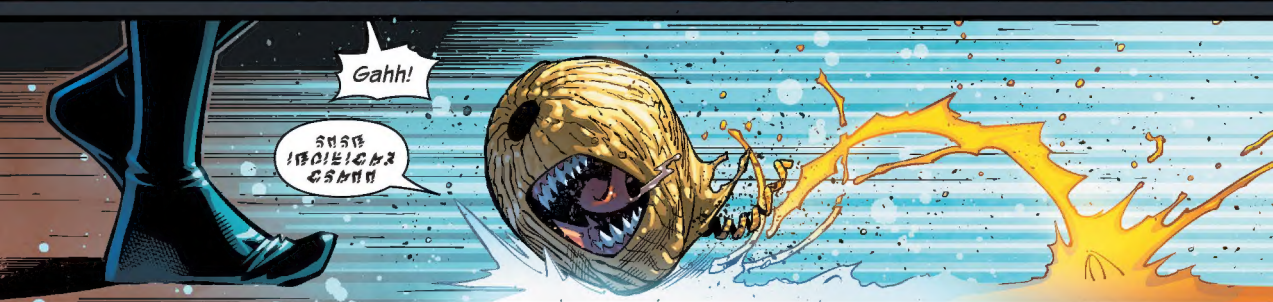
THAT'S IT. GET
DISTRACTED.

AND LET'S SEE WHAT
HAPPENS IF I FLATTEN
MY FORCE SHIELD TO JUST
A FEW ATOMS THICK...



Skar?

What are you--



Gahh!

SHAR
1801E1C02
CSH00



Right.
This *clearly* isn't working.

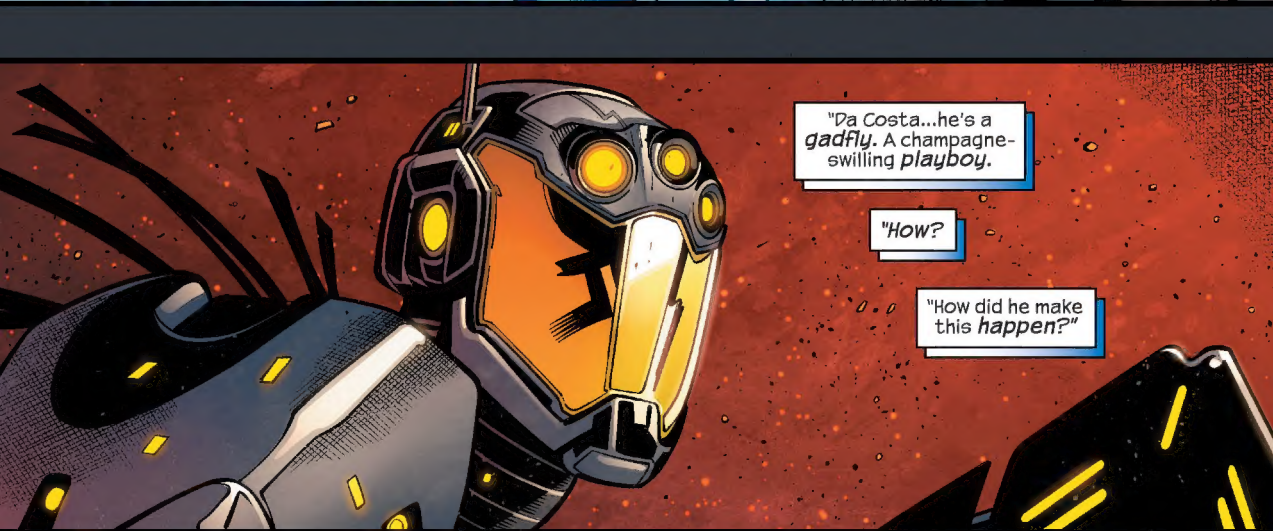
Maker to
New Avengers--
Skar's **down**. And somehow,
they've blown up our
home base.

Evidently
A.I.M. is tougher
than I *thought*. I'm
translocating to your
respective locations--
we'll **regroup** and
attack *en masse*.

...

Blown up.

How is this even
happening?



"Da Costa...he's a
gadfly. A champagne-
swilling **playboy**."

"How?"

"How did he make
this **happen**?"

ISSUE #3.

Now with subtitles.

YOU
WANTED TO *SEE* ME,
SONGBIRD?

"Songbird! You're back from
our top-secret scientific
outpost, *Avenger Base Two!*"

IS IT GOOD
NEWS OR BAD
NEWS?

"About the secret *spy-tech*
I got you to help with?"

TAKE
A LOOK FOR
YOURSELF.

...AT YOUR
FINGER?

LOOK A
LITTLE CLOSER. A LISTENING
DEVICE, ALMOST INVISIBLE
TO THE HUMAN EYE.

"Just like you
asked me to
help *build.*"

IF IT DIDN'T
RESONATE WITH
MY *POWERS*, EVEN I
WOULDN'T KNOW IT
WAS THERE.

...
YOU KNOW,
WE PROBABLY
SHOULDN'T TELL
HAWKEYE
ABOUT--

--our plan to plant these all
over *S.H.I.E.L.D.*, where you're
acting as a *triple agent.*"

KNOCK,
KNOCK!

JUST HERE
TO DO SOME
SPYING FOR *S.H.I.E.L.D.*,
DON'T MIND
ME...

"Oh crap! There he *is!*"

"Quick, make something up!"

ISSUE #5.
In the background.

LOOKS LIKE
WE'RE GOING TO BE
ALLOWED SOME TIME TO
QUESTION THESE
GUYS...

UH,
BILLY? YOU
OKAY?

YOU
WANT TO
TELL US WHO'S
BEHIND THIS,
PAL?

OH, NO.
I'M IN ENOUGH
TROUBLE WITH THE
BOSS AS IT IS--WHEN
I GET BACK,
I MEAN.

YOU
PULLED A
TECH HEIST
IN THE MIDDLE
OF THE BUSIEST
STREET IN
TOKYO. THE ONLY
PLACE YOU'RE
GOING IS
JAIL--

YOU
DON'T KNOW
HIM, LADY.

HE CAN COME
AND GO ANYWHERE,
SEE? HE COMES IN
SLICES.

AND WHAT HE'S
GOT PLANNED MAKES HYDRA
LOOK SMALL-TIME.

YOU CAN TELL
ME. WE'LL PROTECT
YOU--

YOU THINK
I WANT YOUR
PROTECTION?

WE'RE GONNA
BUILD A NEW
REALITY HERE! A
STRONGER
REALITY!

AND YOU--
ALL YOUR KIND--YOU GOT
NO PLACE THERE!

NO
PLACE!

FINE.

CAN'T
SAY I DIDN'T
TRY.



"LET ME SEE IF
I GOT THIS--YOU
PLANTED A BUG ON
THAT DUDE?"

SO WHILE THE
MAKER WAS BUGGING US--
AND WE WERE MAKING HIS
BUGS WORK FOR US--

--WE WERE
BUGGING HIM RIGHT
BACK?

ON BOARD THE HELICARRIER BELLEROPHON:

Facing an army of Dum Dum Dugans.

JUST THE
ONE BUG--ENOUGH
TO GET HIS LOCATION.
SINCE THEN, WE'VE BEEN
WAITING FOR THEM
TO GET COCKY.

WHEN
GARRETT WAS
INTERROGATING
ME, I FIGURED IT
WAS AN OPPORTUNITY
TO SET ONE
ENEMY AGAINST
ANOTHER...

SO HOW'D
YOU BEAT THEIR LIE
DETECTOR?

VIC ALVAREZ.

Power Man. Turns
ambient cultural
energy into strength.

DR. MAX BRASHEAR.

Doctor Positron. Super-scientist
with his own super-suit.

MELISSA GOLD.

Songbird. Solid-sound powers.
Currently using Max's jury-rigged-
on-the-spot tech.

SEE IF
EITHER OF US
IS LYING RIGHT
NOW...

"GARRETT TALKED LIKE HE
EXPECTED THE LIE DETECTOR
TO WORK ON HIM AS WELL.

"AND SINCE HE DOESN'T
HAVE A HEARTBEAT--
BEING 90% ROBOT--THAT
MEANT IT WAS AUDIO-
BASED. VOCAL MICRO-
INFLECTIONS, PROBABLY."

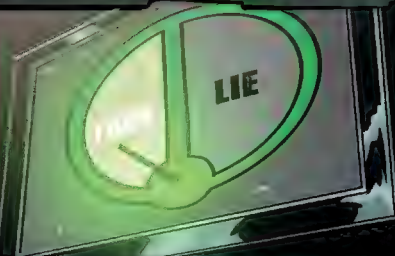


FINE, I'LL
TALK.

THEY'RE IN THE
HIMALAYAS...

"AND I MIGHT
NOT HAVE MY
FULL SCREAMING
MIMI POWERS
ANYMORE...

"...BUT I
GET BY."





GUESS IT'D
BE **BAD MANNERS** TO
ASK HOW MANY FOLKS
JUST DIED...

I DIDN'T
TELL GARRETT TO
NUKE THEM.

SAM GUTHRIE.
Cannonball. Rocket legs,
nigh-invulnerability.

HE'S OUT
OF **CONTROL--**
FIGURES HE CAN DO
WHATEVER HE WANTS AND
TIE IT TO **MARIA HILL'S**
FALLING STAR.



AND RIGHT
NOW, I'M A
LITTLE MORE WORRIED
ABOUT HOW WE'RE
GETTING OFF THIS
HELICARRIER...

FINDING
AND **FREEING**
YOU WAS THE ISSUE--
EXFIL'S NOT A
PROBLEM.



BOBBY
PHONED A
FRIEND.

WELL,
TEXTED.

HEY,
MEL!



BOBBY EXPLAINED
EVERYTHING!

AND
WE'RE **REALLY**
SORRY!

SUPER
SORRY! WE WERE
JERKS!

AW,
NO **DUGANS**
LEFT?

ANYWAY,
IF YOU'RE STILL
INTERESTED...

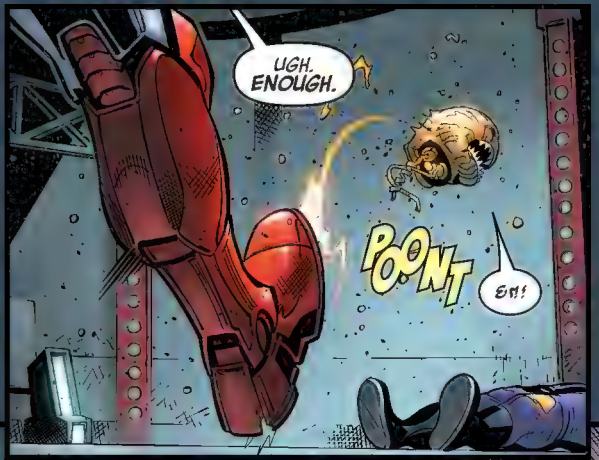
...HOW
WOULD YOU LIKE
TO JOIN THE **NEW**
AVENGERS?

DOREEN GREEN,
BILLY KAPLAN AND
TEDDY ALTMAN.

Squirrel Girl, Wiccan and Hulking.
The All-New New Avengers.



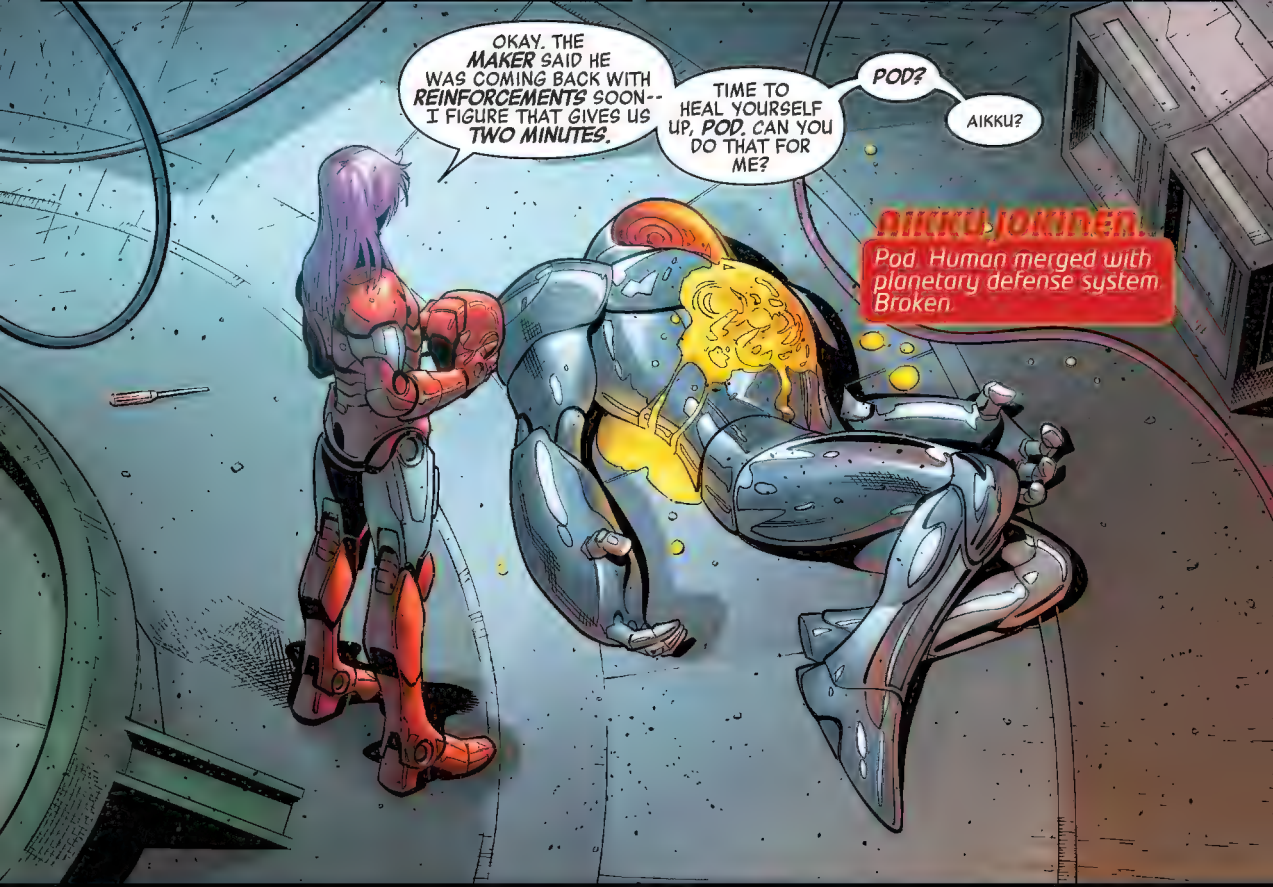
アオハレ...
ベエハズカシ
ハズカシ...



UGH.
ENOUGH.

POONT

ENT!



OKAY. THE
MAKER SAID HE
WAS COMING BACK WITH
REINFORCEMENTS SOON--
I FIGURE THAT GIVES US
TWO MINUTES.

TIME TO
HEAL YOURSELF
UP, POD. CAN YOU
DO THAT FOR
ME?

POD?

AIKKU?

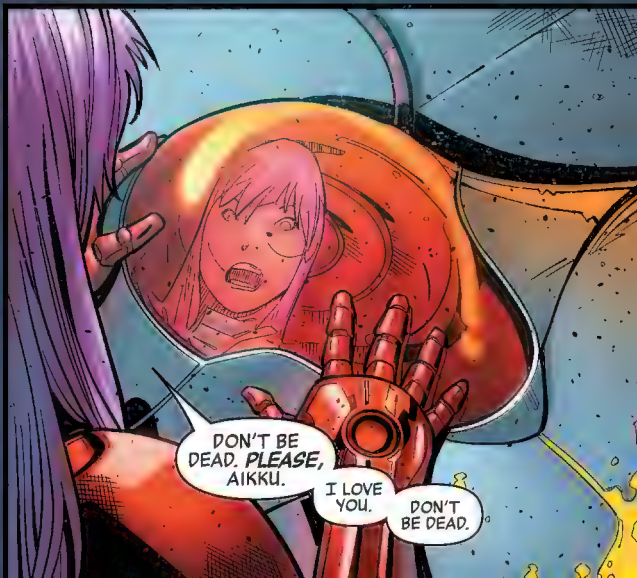
AIKKU JOKINEN.
Pod, Human merged with
planetary defense system.
Broken.



AIKKU,
COME
ON. YOU'RE
SCARING
ME.

SAY
SOMETHING.
"EVERYTHING IS COOL."
"USER STATUS: OKAY."
ANYTHING,
JUST--

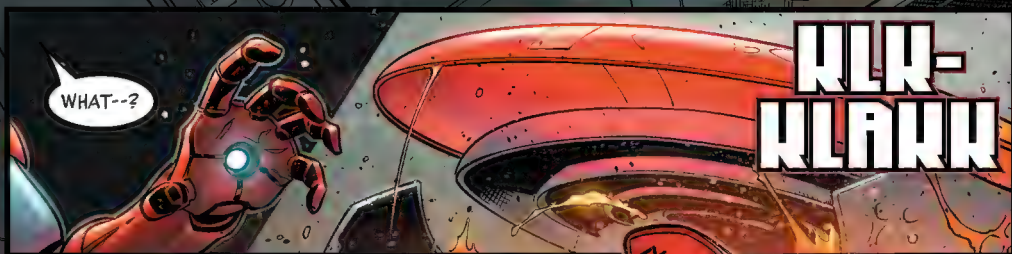
JUST
DON'T--DON'T
BE--



DON'T BE
DEAD. PLEASE,
AIKKU.

I LOVE
YOU.

DON'T
BE DEAD.



**KLK-
KLAKK**

AIKKU--

JEG
KUNNE IKKE REDDE
HENNE!

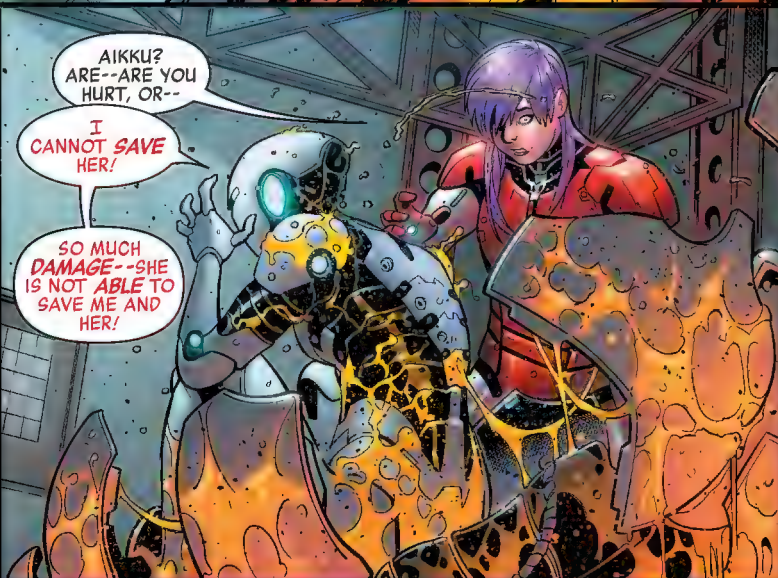
JEG KUNNE
IKKE--



AIKKU?
ARE--ARE YOU
HURT, OR--

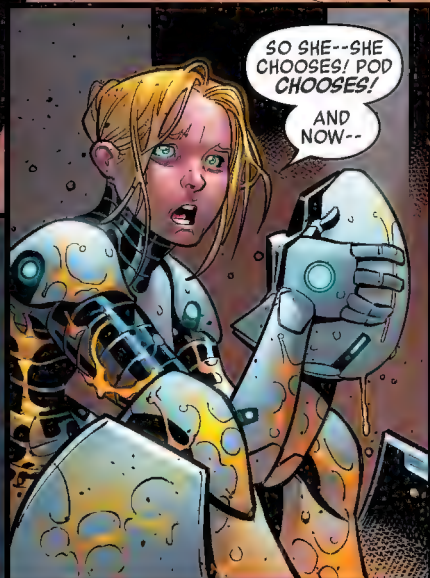
I
CANNOT SAVE
HER!

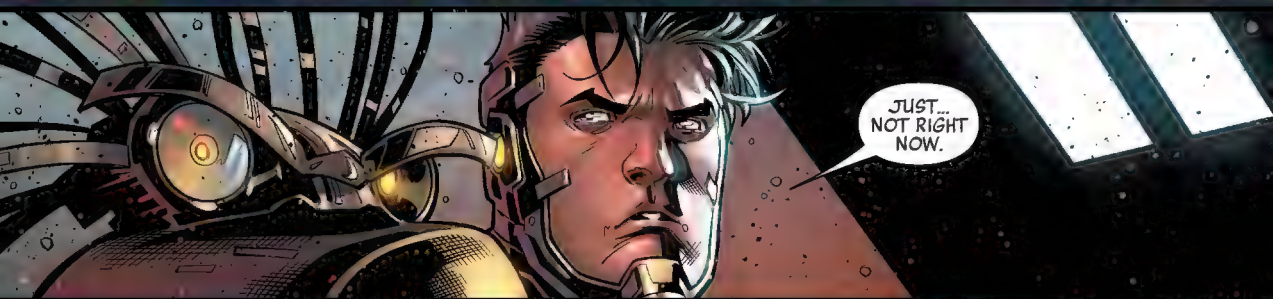
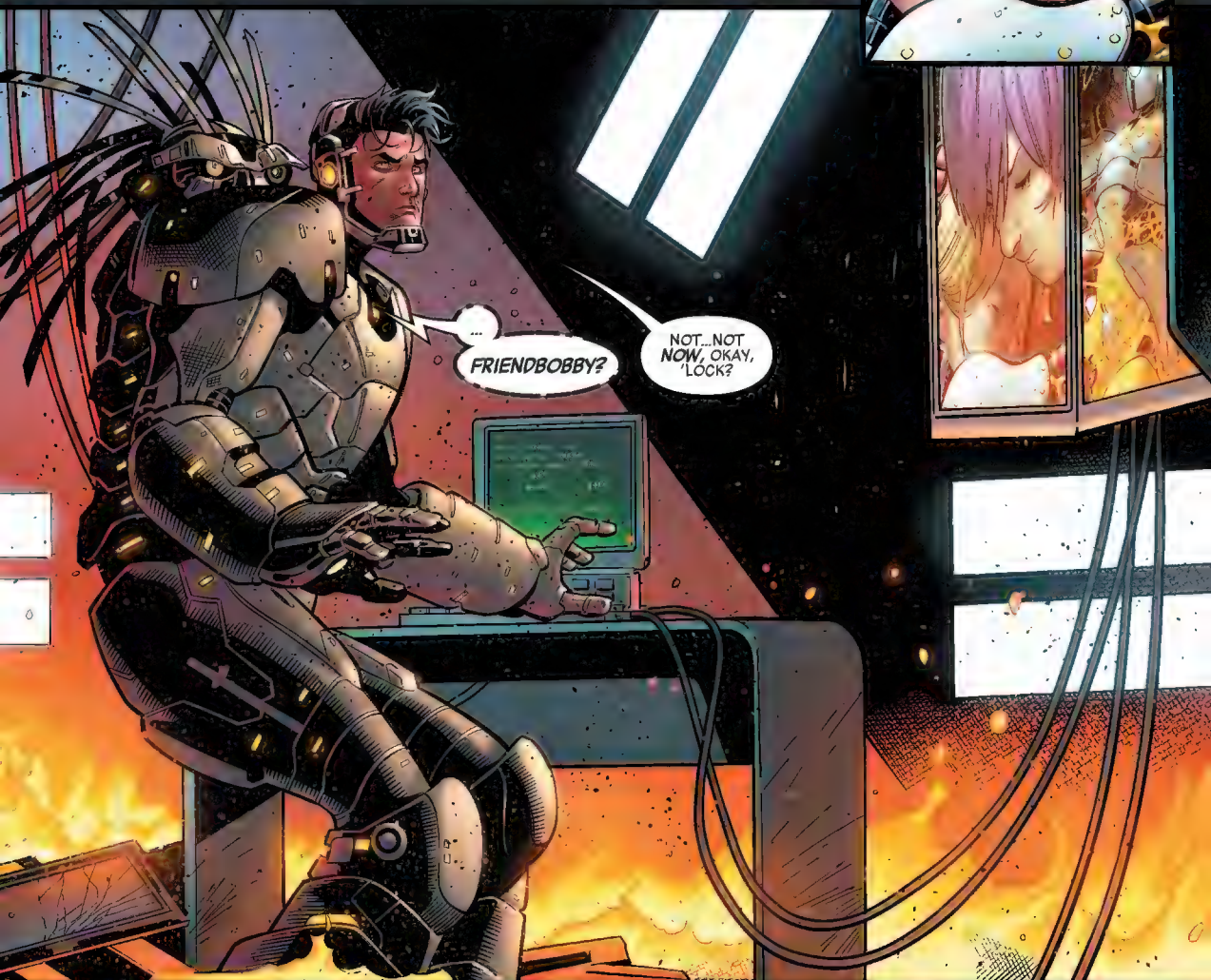
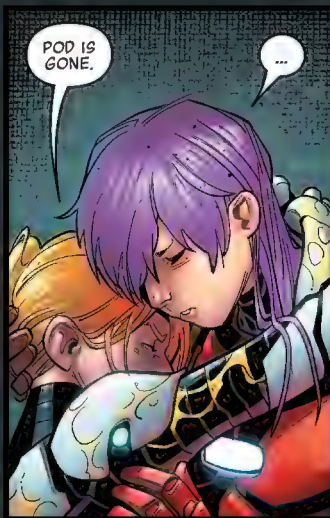
SO MUCH
DAMAGE--SHE
IS NOT ABLE TO
SAVE ME AND
HER!



SO SHE--SHE
CHOOSES! POD
CHOOSES!

AND
NOW--





THE DOJO.

SOON,
TIA AVA. YOU
CAN'T DODGE
FOREVER.

IT'LL
SOON BE
OVER.

FINALLY.

WE
AGREE ABOUT
SOMETHING.

**ANGELA
DEL TORO.**

The White Tiger,
Martial artist with
the power of a
double Tiger God.
Possessed by the
Hand.

SIVA AYALA.

Also the White Tiger. Martial artist
with no extra powers at all.

WE WANTED
YOU HERE, ANGELA.
THAT'S WHY WE SPLIT OUR
FORCES, LEFT OURSELVES
OPEN. WHY WE **BAITED**
THE MAKER.

ALL FOR
YOU. TO **SAVE**
YOU.

SAVE
ME?

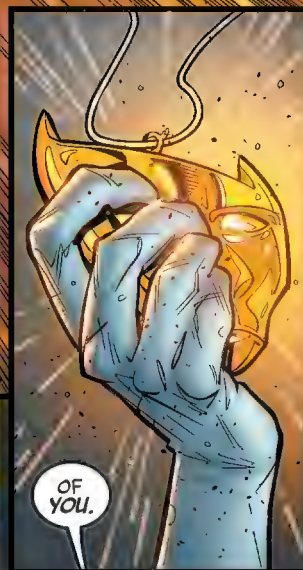
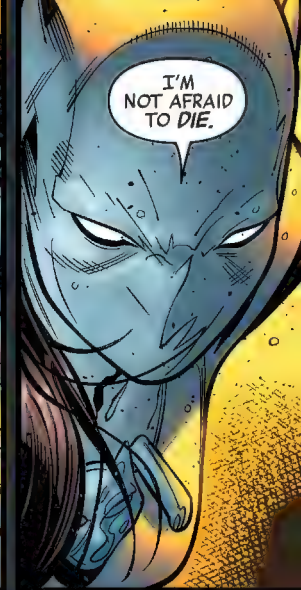
YES. I
KNOW THAT
GOD.

I
DON'T NEED
SAVING.

I HAVE
THE **TIGER GOD**
ON MY SIDE, LINKED
TO MY VERY
SOUL...

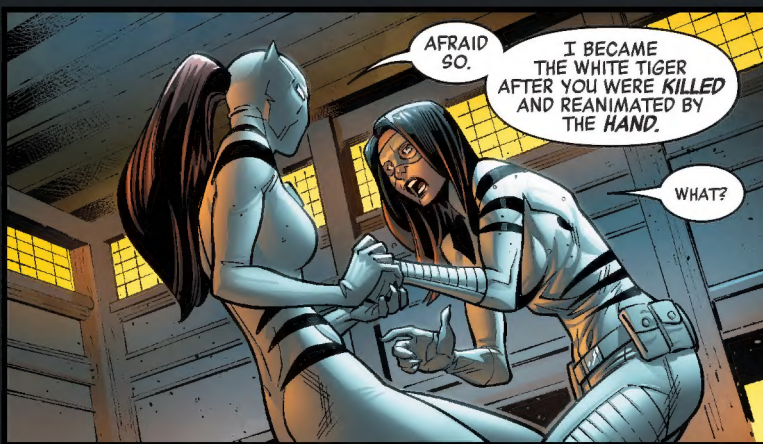
THE **BEAST**,
PROWLING IN THE
DARKNESS OUTSIDE THE
CAVE. THE FIRST THING
HUMANITY EVER
FEARED...

RAAHH--









AFRAID
SO.

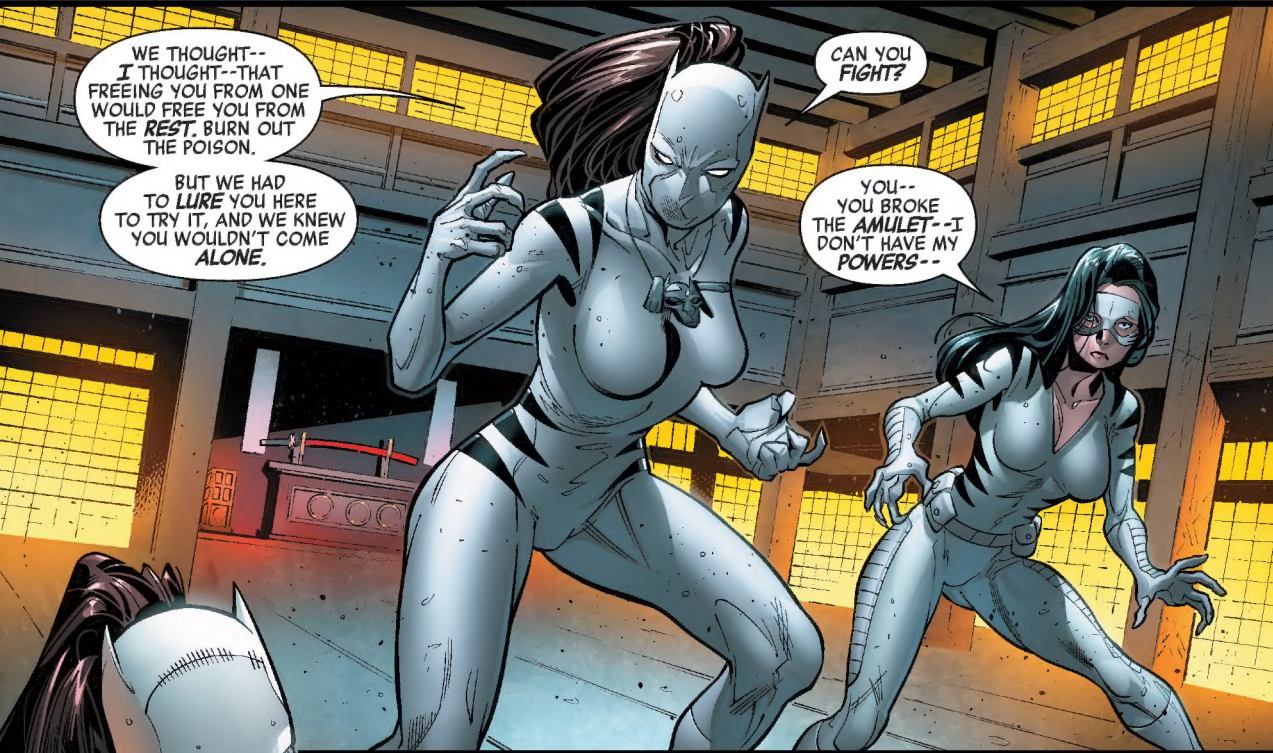
I BECAME
THE WHITE TIGER
AFTER YOU WERE KILLED
AND REANIMATED BY
THE HAND.

WHAT?



BUT THEN
YOU WERE POSSESSED
BY THE TIGER GOD.
TIMES TWO.

THAT'S
A LOT OF
POSSESSION.



WE THOUGHT--
I THOUGHT--THAT
FREEING YOU FROM ONE
WOULD FREE YOU FROM
THE REST. BURN OUT
THE POISON.

BUT WE HAD
TO LURE YOU HERE
TO TRY IT, AND WE KNEW
YOU WOULDN'T COME
ALONE.

CAN YOU
FIGHT?

YOU--
YOU BROKE
THE AMULET--I
DON'T HAVE MY
POWERS--



NEITHER
DO I, THIS ONE'S
JUST JEWELRY,
REMEMBER?

CAN
YOU
FIGHT?



YES.
YES,
I CAN
FIGHT.

GOOD.



START FIGHTING.

TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT ISSUE:



CHECKMATE!